

The Times' Daily Short Story.

A Doctor's Story

(Original.)

A physician's life is like the sunlight flecked by the leaves of a tree. It is a mixture of light and shade, though I admit that the shade greatly predominates. He will announce to a family that one of its loved members is doomed, jump into his buggy and drive to his next patient to find a happy household getting a convalescent out of bed.

The greatest relief I have felt in my professional duties has been in bringing a child safely into the world. The strain over, the mother smiling, the father taking a "bracer," the nurse putting on the baby's first clothes—all these are as delightful to the physician who has borne the responsibility as to any member of the family. I had gone home one night from such a scene as this and, tired out, had thrown myself on a lounge. I was falling asleep when the clock struck 12, and at the same moment my night bell rang violently. Rousing myself, I went to the door. There stood a man white as a sheet, and I noticed blood on his coat sleeve.

"You a surgeon?"

"Yes, physician and surgeon."

"Come with me, quick. My wife will die before you can get there."

My man had not finished unbuttoning his horse, and I directed him to put him back in the buggy. Then I asked the stranger to get in and got in myself. As we drove off I asked, "Is it far?"

"About six miles."

"Six miles! Did you walk it?"

"Yes—no. Whip up your horse. We shall be too late."

There was something uncanny about this person and I began to feel an instinctive dread of him. Though he was sitting beside me I could neither hear him breathe nor see any rising or falling of his chest. But I attributed this to my own disturbed feelings, for I do not know that I could have heard the one or seen the other. My horse seemed as uneasy as I and shied at every object beside the road. Constantly urged to drive faster, I was not long in making the distance, and on arrival at a massive dwelling standing alone in large grounds I was ushered into a parlor. There on a lounge lay a young woman. Beside her knelt a man about her own age, and another woman who looked younger than the invalid sat weeping at the foot of the lounge.

Removing an Afghan which the invalid was covered I saw blood on the clothing and soon discovered a large knife wound in the side. It was my duty to tell those present that the woman's life was ebbing out and that she could live but a few moments. All made way for the man who had

brought me, and quivering in every nerve he leaned over her. I heard her say, "I forgive you, darling." There was a fainting, a rattle in the throat and the woman was dead.

I have no recollection of anything further till in the gray of the morning I found myself sitting in my buggy, my horse tied to a post before the gate of the house I had been in. How I came there I could not conjecture. The house was closed and not a light was to be seen within. Then I noticed that every shutter was closed and the house had a dilapidated appearance. It was hard for me to believe I had been in an inhabited dwelling in which I had passed through a death scene. My nerves, or, rather, my brain, seemed toppling. To pull myself together I endeavored to banish that which was now a confused picture by calling up its predecessor, in which the central figure was a newborn child. Again I laid the infant beside its mother and saw the heavenly smile with which she greeted it, while the father bent over and gave both a kiss. This gave me time to recover, and I turned my attention again to the house before me. As a wind blew over it, rustling the leaves on the trees beside it, there was a want of response which told me for the first time that no one was within.

Where had that death group gone? I got out of the buggy and unlocked my horse with a view to putting distance between me and the gruesome place as quickly as possible when I heard the sound of wheels, and presently a milkman drove by. I hailed him, and he pulled in his horse.

"Is that house occupied?" I asked.

"No, and it hasn't been in ten years."

"Singular," I said musingly.

"We was talkin' about it last night. It was jist ten years at midnight that the Morrison murder took place there."

Mrs. Morrison was confidante in a love affair of her sister that was forbidden by the girl's parents. Her husband didn't know nothin' about it, but he got on to it and suspected the girl's lover was his wife's lover. The lovers were married secretly, and Mrs. Morrison was harbored 'em unknown to Morrison. He came home sudden one night and found the new husband alone with his wife. He made a lunge at the man. Mrs. Morrison jumped between 'em and got the stab, shoutin' as she received it. "He's Dolly's husband!" They got a doctor, and as he came in the woman died. What's the matter with you?"

My head was swimming, but by an effort I recovered myself and, whipping up my horse, drove home as rapidly as possible. I was dejected when I got there and was not a well man for weeks. When I recovered I told the story of my night visit to my physician, who said my attack had been coming on for some time previous to my final breakdown and the whole scene was a creation of my brain. I know better. The murder actually took place. The milkman's story was true.

P. A. MITCHELL.

The Prying Bureau

(Original.)

The methods of the Emperor Napoleon III. were not above reproach. In the postoffice was organized the cabinet noir, which should be translated the prying bureau, for it was composed of a number of persons who were employed to open the letters of prominent people, read them and send them on to the persons to whom they were addressed without exciting suspicion that they had been tampered with. But there is no game at which one can play that may not be played by two.

One morning a man whom we shall call Victor Garnier sat in his library at his home in Paris. He was, or was supposed to be, in high favor with the emperor, but in those days of chicanery it was impossible for any one to feel certain of his position. A servant came in and announced that a visitor had called who would not give any name. He wished to see M. Garnier at once. The gentleman gave orders that he was to be admitted, and a young man with a handsome appearance came into the room.

"Well," said M. Garnier, "have you anything?"

The man thrust his hand into an inner pocket and drew forth a letter and handed it to M. Garnier. It was unsealed, and M. Garnier took it from the envelope and read it. His face changed. He sat in deep thought for some time, then examined minutely the envelope he held in his hand.

"What," he said, "that you have mutilated the envelope. Was that necessary?"

"Yes, monsieur. Every precaution was taken by the writer to provide against the letter being opened. I have had a number of the duke's letters to open, and I know the same precaution with all. I tried, in this case, to roll up the paper flat a smooth very hard, but, though I have been very expert at this, I failed. Then I tried to cut the gum, but the duke used a gum that will not be softened by steam. Of course, since the gum would not soften there was no use tampering with the seal, though I am proud to say that no one can remove a seal more expertly than I. I tried the process of removing the stamp and cutting the gum lines where it had been, but when I put in my steel hook and endeavored to wind the paper about it to draw the letter through I failed. The paper is very thick and stiff, as you see, I was consequently reduced to the necessity of making a slit at the end of the envelope."

"I want to know you going to close this?"

"I will draw one edge over the other and paste it with colorless paste. I assure your excellency it will not be noticed."

"Very well, take it away and send it."

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MORE LIKE THE WILD WEST

Battle With Robbeas in Boston Saturday

CHARLESTOWN MAN SHOT

Policeman Also Wounded—Two of the Three Highwaymen Captured—Secured \$200 from the Safe of Coal Merchant.

Boston, July 30.—A daylight hold-up and robbery, almost unprecedented in the history of Boston crime, occurred in the Charlestown district Saturday when a coal merchant was beaten, shot and robbed, a street battle with robbers between the fleeing robbers and the police following, resulting in the serious wounding of one of the officers. Despite the desperate efforts of the criminals to escape, two of them were captured. The third got away. The coal merchant, Thomas Hickey, 31 years old, of Wakefield, was shot through the neck while trying to defend his property against the robbers, and Patrolman Herman Shield received a bullet in the left leg, which caused a compound fracture. Both the wounded men were removed to the relief hospital, where it was stated that they would probably recover. The men captured gave the names of George W. Emerson, 27 years old, of New York city, and Fred Sackett, an Italian, 20 years old, of Bridgeport, Ct. Hickey was robbed of \$200 in cash, as well as valuable papers.

Hickey was alone in the office of his coal wharf at 125 Cambridge street, bending over his desk writing, when three men entered the place. Almost before he could move, the coal man was covered by a revolver by one of the men, thought to be Emerson, who said: "We want your money and your papers. Hand them over quick, or we'll shoot you." At this moment the other two men grabbed the merchant from behind. Hickey swung around and managed to give one of the men a blow, which knocked him to the floor. The man in front fired, and blood began to run from Hickey's head, but although a bullet had pierced his left ear and the back of his neck, Hickey continued to fight until the man in front, having pocketed his revolver, helped his companions to overpower the merchant. The men went through Hickey's pockets and got all of his cash, which amounted to \$200, and a lot of valuable papers. Then the robbers started for the street, but Hickey was close at their heels. The small crowd which had assembled at the sound of the revolver shot scattered quickly at the sight of Emerson's revolver, which the man flourished as the trio pushed their way down the street.

The first policeman on the scene was Patrolman Herman Shield of the Charlestown station. Hickey, almost unconscious from the loss of blood, witnessed what had happened to the officer, and the latter started after the robbers, drawing his revolver immediately. Emerson, who seemed to be the leader of the gang, answered this act of the patrolman by turning quickly and firing three shots at the pursuing officer. One of the bullets went true, and Shield went down to the sidewalk with a compound fracture of his left leg. His revolver spoke, however, as he was falling, and five bullets followed the fleeing robbers. Not one of the shots, however, was effective. Meanwhile two other officers, Patrolmen Brady and Crowley, appeared and took up the pursuit. The increasing crowd slunk back against the buildings, and into side streets as Emerson, at sight of the two patrolmen, again turned and fired repeatedly. Both the patrolmen resorted to shooting, but all bullets went wild.

Emerson, who had apparently used up all his ammunition, darted into a side street. Patrolman Brady was close upon him, and succeeded in cornering him in a few moments. Sackett was mainly overpowered in an alleyway by Patrolman Crowley. The third of the robbers succeeded in getting away just after Patrolman Shield was wounded. The robbers were taken to the station and soon afterward were transferred to the relief hospital, to which Mr. Hickey and Patrolman Shield previously had been carried. This was done so that the wounded men might formally identify their assailants. The men under arrest were then looked up. The money and papers of Mr. Hickey were not recovered. He was announced at the relief station that the two victims of the shooting had identified Emerson and Sackett as their assailants. Hickey, it was found at the hospital, had two bullets in his head and neck. He was operated upon during the afternoon for the purpose of securing the bullets. It was said at the hospital that both men would probably recover.

The crime appears to have been the culmination of careful plans, as several persons state that they had seen the arrested men watching the property of the coal company.

Others examined the cards, which were found to be marked, though there was no evidence who had marked them. But this was of minor importance. The duke must defend his honor and at once challenged his accuser to fight. But he turned pale. He had intended to get rid of his rival, with the emperor's permission, on the morrow and inferred that Garnier had got wind of his move. He must submit to weapons chosen by his challenger, and he knew that Garnier was one of the most expert swordsmen in Paris. Usually in France no one is killed and few are injured in duels. But in this case both knew it was one of life and death, and the duke knew that his antagonist was a better swordsman than he.

The next morning the papers were full of an account of a duel that had taken place at 2 o'clock in the morning between the Duke de M. and M. Garnier, the former having been killed. The prominence of the two men, the fact that they were political rivals and aspirants for the chief place in the government, caused a great sensation. But sensations, especially in France, all have an end, and gradually it was noticed that M. Garnier was rapidly gaining favor with the emperor. In a month's time it was announced that he was to receive the portfolio vacated by the Duke de M.

On the day the portfolio was to be transferred M. Garnier drove to the palace of the Tuilleries and was received by the emperor.

"There is one condition, your majesty, attached to my acceptance of this portfolio."

"And that is?" asked the emperor.

"I must have the direction of the cabinet note."

The emperor knelt his brows. He spent an hour trying to change the condition, but finding it impossible, at last yielded.

FLORENCE ETHEL CROSBY.

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WHITE MOUNTAIN HIGHWAYMAN.

Residents Considering Searching the Woods for Suspects.

Littleton, N. H., July 30.—Two hold-ups which have been reported from the section between Ebbwille and Whitefield, N. H., in the White Mountains, within the past week, have caused the residents of the vicinity to consider the advisability of searching the woods for suspicious strangers. Two men held up a traveler Monday night, and attempted to do the same Friday night, but the prospective victim whipped up his horse and escaped.

SHORT STORIES.

It is proposed to have weather forecasts stamped on letters.

Since the Suez canal was opened its annual revenue has increased from \$1,800,000 to \$20,000,000.

Seed farms near San Francisco and Santa Barbara produce 90 per cent of the world's total supply of sweet pea seed.

On Oct. 18 at Washington the military monument in memory of General George B. McClellan, commander of the Army of the Potomac, will be unveiled.

Gigantic skeletons of prehistoric Indians nearly eight feet tall have been discovered along the banks of the Choptank river, Maryland, by the employees of the Maryland Academy of Science.

German organizations have decided to erect a monument in honor of Carl Schurz in New York and also establish at the new library of the city of New York a Carl Schurz section, where Schurz's writings and all that has been published about his works may be collected.

MODES OF THE MOMENT.

Braids are very popular, and in spite of the fact that there is no end of fancy or the plain twist and the basket weaves are best liked.

Next to taffeta, linen makes up into the smartest coats, even for dress occasions and for wear with silk or fine muslin frocks. They are newer than the lace coats.

Where gloves matching the frock are not obtainable, some of the pretty pastel shades may be substituted. Black and white are really not as popular as they were, and the ultra tints are better.

English eyalet, which was so much in vogue last season for linen suits, is seldom seen now except on house gowns and not at all on separate coats. French raised embroidery and applique form the decoration instead.

A French idea introduced this season is the wearing of a bright scarlet or white glove inside one's coat, no matter what the form, color or texture of the coat may be. Sometimes this effect is obtained by a shaped piece sewed inside the coat, and it may be either plain or as elaborately embroidered as one chooses.—New York Post.

SEEN HERE AND THERE.

"Reboux" Veil New and Striking. Sleeve Vagaries—Poke Bonnets.

The reboux veil is fresh from Paris and is very striking. It is a bright colored dotted veil edged with a two inch plaiting and so draped over the hat that the upper plaiting is turned down to fall an inch or two below the hat brim, while the lower one comes just above the shoulder line.

The new sleeves are very full at the top, and an important item to consider is the shortening of the shoulder seam.



LOW NECKED WAIST.

For nothing more ungainly can be imagined than a full puffed or gathered sleeve combined with a shoulder seam falling off the shoulder. The thin person looks thinner because of the sinking in where the sleeve joins the waist or coat and the stout person stouter because of the excessive depth and the fullness of the stout figure at that point. Thus the defects of both are emphasized.

Children are wearing the most bewitching poke bonnets of lace straw, trimmed with large, flapping bows. It is a relief to see that the best producing strings are absent, the hat being held in place by a broad elastic.

The blouse illustrated is of wash chiffon, tucked in at the waist. The very low neck is formed of two pieces of fish lace, drawn up at the top with narrow black velvet ribbon and laced together with the same ribbon. The sleeves are carried out in a like fashion.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

FUSION RALLY AT BENNINGTON

Fully 12,000 People Listen to Clement and Pape

ROUSING RECEPTION GIVEN

Clement's Running Mate, Mr. Pape, Makes Good Impression—The Meeting Enthusiastic—Mr. Clement Discusses the Issues.

Bennington, July 30.—One of the largest political gatherings ever held in this old historic town was one held here Saturday evening when the fusion political campaign was opened. Every effort had been made by the fusion leaders to make the meeting a success, and it proved to be one in every sense of the word. One noticeable feature of the evening was the number of women present the entire time, who were to all appearances fully as much interested in the issues of the campaign as presented by the speakers as the male portion of the audience, which numbered at the lowest 12,000 people.

The principal speakers were Percival W. Clement of Rutland, fusion candidate for Governor, and G. Herbert Pape of Barre, fusion candidate for Lieutenant-Governor. The former was no stranger to the village; the latter had never been heard here before, but quickly created a favorable impression on the large assembly, and justified the reports that had preceded him.

Bennington was selected for the opening rally from the fact that it was the birthplace of "what is known" as the "Bennington Idea," which was the petitioning of Mr. Clement to be a candidate for Governor, whether placed in nomination by any convention or not. From Bennington originated the papers so generally signed through the state to that effect, and the campaign is being conducted principally by two Bennington men.

Interest was centered in the appearance of Mr. Clement, to whom the town of Bennington gave a good majority when candidate for Governor four years ago over J. G. McCullough, who was one of its citizens. It is not disputed that the town will give a large majority this year, as it did then, over his Republican opponent. Mr. Clement had prepared no manuscript copy for his address, but gave it offhand, bringing into it occasionally matters that were particularly pertinent to this locality. It dealt with state issues in a large measure, was on the lines of his speeches four years ago, although some new material and facts were incorporated into the address, given to the public before. He was frequently applauded and at the conclusion of the speech was fully and cordially greeted as he mounted the platform an hour before.

Mr. Clement has apparently fully recovered from his late attack of rheumatism, and will conduct the campaign to the end in a vigorous manner. The speech of Mr. Pape was full of good points, and as cordially received as that of Mr. Clement. The meeting was enlivened with music by the Bennington City band and a male quartet.

The speakers were introduced by Edward J. Hall, a Bennington man, the originator of the Bennington idea, and himself candidate for the position of state auditor. The stand was occupied by several prominent fusionists besides the speakers. Fusion in this town and county is popular. The streets were illuminated with red, fire, and cannon crackers were freely used.

ONLY FIVE TOWNS RESENTED.

Essex County Votes Against Fusion With Clement.

Guildhall, July 30.—The Essex county Democratic convention was held here Saturday, five of the thirteen towns being represented. George B. McClellan, Rich of Maldenstone was elected chairman and W. G. Gleason of Brighton secretary.

The following ticket was nominated: For senator—George B. M. Rich of Maldenstone.

For assistant judges—Franklin Bell of Lunenburg and Putney R. Follansbee of Guildhall.

For judge of probate—William A. Gleason of Brighton.

For state's attorney—Nelson W. Walling of Bloomfield.

For sheriff—Charles D. Thurston of Brighton.

For high bailiff—M. DeF. Rodgett of Lunenburg.

A county committee consisting of C. M. Fletcher of Canaan, W. A. Gleason of Brighton, R. H. Philbrick of Guildhall, and D. Nelson Dodge of Lunenburg was elected.

The resolutions adopted included an endorsement of the state Democratic platform and candidates. The veteran war horse, C. R. Follansbee, now between 80 and 90 years old, protested vigorously against endorsing the state ticket and platform. He said that he had voted in the Democratic ticket and had believed in the Democracy and Democratic principles for the last sixty years, but he preferred to be in the minority rather than fuse. He thought nothing was to be gained by fusion.

FUSION IN WINDSOR.

Proceedings Harmonious in the County Convention.

White River Junction, July 30.—The fusion ticket for county officers and senators was harmoniously adopted in

Best, Health and Comfort to Mother and Child.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SCOTCH WHISKY, for children's ailments, soothes the nerves, induces sleep, and cures colic, and is a perfect food and tonic. It is a relief to see that the best producing strings are absent, the hat being held in place by a broad elastic.

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the Democratic and Independent county conventions at Windsor county yesterday. John A. Eaton, Republican, of Woodstock, Otis C. Sawyer, Democrat, of Sharon, Frank S. Williams, Republican, of Springfield, were nominated as three county senators; Don C. Pollard, Democrat, of Cavendish county, sheriff; Pearl H. Clark, Republican, of Woodstock, high bailiff; Raymond J. Thurston, Democrat, of Hartford, state's attorney. No nominations were made for probate or assistant judges.

Resolutions practically endorsing each party's platform were adopted. Ringing speeches were made by nominees for senate and other prominent fusionists. There was a good attendance and the proceedings were harmonious throughout.

CANDIDATE HANSON

REPLIES TO LABOR

Candidate for Governor of Vermont on Prohibition Tickets Gives Seven Answers.

Dr. L. W. Hanson of this city Prohibition candidate for governor of Vermont, has replied to the queries of the American Federation of Labor as follows: Mr. Alexander Ironside, Secretary of Vermont State Branch, A. F. of L., Barre, Vt.:

My Dear Sir:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of official inquiry of the 16th inst., addressed to me as the candidate of the prohibition party for governor of Vermont.

I recognize the propriety of the people ascertaining the position of candidates on public questions. I desire to say at this point, however, that I have not given some of the questions propounded the amount of attention they should receive to arrive at a final conclusion, but will be pleased to state my present views regarding them.

First—Regarding weekly payments. This does not impress me as being an issue of as great importance as some others. What wage-earners do with their money is of more importance than the frequency with which they receive it, which is equally true of all other classes. While it may be of advantage, in some cases, to receive pay weekly or even daily, those who actually need it oftener than once a month are, as a rule, those who have met with sudden misfortune or do not make a judicious use of their money when received. Some people if they received their pay hourly would be in financial straits. The wage-earners, however, are the backbone of our country and, if it can be shown that it will be to their real advantage to have their pay weekly I should surely be in favor of it. I can not avoid the feeling, however, that the most of the wage-earners who live along the lines of the best citizenship will be quite as much benefited by monthly as by weekly payments.

Second—Regarding employers' liability. Every person is subject to certain risks and dangers for which no one is responsible, and each of us must assume those risks. Where there is no fault, and employees suffer through that fault employers should be held responsible.

Third—Regarding giving public employees an eight-hour day. I am decidedly opposed to "class legislation." I can see no reason why a public employee should have shorter hours or more pay than a private employee doing the same kind and grade of work under present conditions. I think a legal day's work should be eight hours applying to both public and private employees. I would not forbid employer and employee mutually agreeing upon a greater or less number of hours.

Fourth—Regarding a Bureau of Statistics and Labor. I have not specially considered the necessity of such a bureau for Vermont. Should such a bureau be created I think representation upon it should be distributed as widely as possible among different classes of people. My present impression is, but I would not give either employer or employee a majority representation, but have a representation, in part, of other citizens.

Fifth—I would favor a law eliminating convict labor from injurious competition with free labor. I would, however, have every convict employed in such a way that each one would have a trade learned at the expiration of his sentence, whereby he can earn an honest living and become a good and useful citizen. I would also have the state secure him a situation, unless he had definite plans for the future. So he could at once begin to earn an honest living before he would fall into criminal ways again while unemployed. I think imprisonment should be for protection of the public and for the reformation of the prisoner. Reformation and not retaliation should be the object.

Sixth—I think inspectors of plumbing, steam fitting and pipe laying should be not only "practical mechanics" but should also possess a good degree of scientific knowledge of these subjects as well as of sanitary matters in general.

Seventh—I am decidedly opposed to "child labor" as that term is at present generally understood, but I am less in favor of every child being "brought up to work" as a part of his preparation for the duties of later years. It is little less than a crime to allow a child to grow up with habits of idleness. Both the child and the community will inevitably suffer for it in years to come.

I believe in equality of opportunity and a "square deal" for every man, woman and child, with special unfair privileges for none.

I believe it is the duty, as Gladstone has said of government, "to make it easy to do right and hard to do wrong." Hence, I believe it the duty of the state to forbid by law whatever evil makes for the degrading of our citizenship such as the gambling evil, the lottery evil, the social evil and the liquor evil. I am opposed to making such evils a matter of local option. The liquor evil no less so than the others mentioned. The prohibition party is the only party in Vermont that stands opposed to the licensed saloon, whether by local option or otherwise, and no voter can vote as his vote will not favor the licensing of liquor selling by local option, except by voting the prohibition ticket. We favor everything that best conduces to good citizenship and happy homes. Laborers and all other classes have no better political friend than the prohibition party. If you will place us in power we will demonstrate this to be true.

Very respectfully yours,

L. W. Hanson.



Baker's Extracts

COMPLY WITH ALL FOOD LAWS

This is a guarantee of both their flavoring value and their healthfulness. Flavoring extracts are something of which you cannot afford to use anything but the best—Baker's.

BAKER EXTRACT COMPANY

TRAINS ROBBED IN POLAND

Large Sum of Government Money Stolen by Robbers

LOSS OF LIFE IN ONE HOLD UP

Two Generals, Two Officials, Five Soldiers and One Robber Killed—Other Disorders in the Province.

London, July 30.—Two daring train robberies were committed in Russian Poland Saturday, one of them resulting in a considerable loss of life. A train from the frontier station of Herby, bound for Czenstochowa, was carrying money received from the customs house to the branch of the imperial hand under protection of seven frontier guardsmen. Gen. Zukat, chief of the frontier guard, Gen. Weitenberg, chief of the customs service of Warsaw, Col. Brzezicki and Capt. Lagunas were passengers. Fifteen persons boarded the train at a way station. They evidently had been waiting for it, and made an attack on the guardsmen, who were reinforced by the officers named. A skirmish followed, in which the two generals too officials, five soldiers and one robber were killed, and Col. Brzezicki and one robber wounded. All the wounded and dead were taken to Czenstochowa. The robbers escaped, taking \$5,000 and the arms of those who had attempted to defend the train against robbery.

The second robbery was committed Saturday evening on the Warsaw-Vienna railway six miles from Warsaw. When the train was under way, unknown persons pulled the danger signal, causing it to stop. Robbers who were aboard jumped out and seized the locomotive and detached the mail car from the train and ran it down the line. They secured \$37,500 of government money. The robbers evidently were fully informed that the train had the money on board. They carried red flags and were supposed to be members of the Polish socialist party. The train was without a guard, and hence there was no fighting and no casualties. Efforts to capture the robbers failed. The robber who lies wounded at Czenstochowa is in a serious condition. He refuses to give any information whatever concerning his accomplices.

Public disorder is growing daily throughout Russian Poland. Scarcely a day passes without some robbery or other crime being reported. Yesterday a panic occurred in a public park at Warsaw. Many shots were fired and one person was killed and four wounded. It is believed to have been an attempt by revolutionary agents to precipitate an outbreak.

LAW POINTS.

The fact that a tenant is summarily ejected from a building for nonpayment of rent is held, in Bergh versus Herring-Hall-Marin Safe company (C. C. 3d Ct. 70 L. R. A. 758, not to deprive him of the right to remove his trade fixtures.